

WILL TAKE THE X RAYS TO-DAY.

The Journal's Consumptive Patient Ready for a Second Application.

Great Interest Being Manifested in This Attempt to Kill Tuberculosis.

Drs. Pratt and Wightman, Conducting the Experiment, Have Faith in the Outcome.

THEIR LONG YEARS OF RESEARCH.

Both Have Been Experimenting Ever Since They Were Boys—Their Laboratory a Store House of Death in Many Forms.

Chicago, April 27.—John A. C. Johnson, the Journal's patient, who is taking the X ray treatment for consumption, will undergo another application of the rays at noon to-morrow. Dr. Harry P. Pratt and Professor Hugh Wightman, under whose direction the experiment is being made, are confident that results will be obtained. Great interest is being taken in the case by prominent physicians and scientists here. Dr. Pratt is only thirty-six years old. He was born in the small town of Warren, Ill. At the age of eight he noted the phenomenon of sparks from the fur of the family cat and made a martyr of her by catching another cat, rubbing both briskly and "shocking" them. At ten he was making electrical experiments and reading everything he could get hold of upon the subject. At twelve he was helping an older brother in making electrical appliances and machines. His whole life has been devoted to electrical experiments. In 1873 the family removed to Chicago, where he attended the public schools at first and afterward studied mathematics and science. Dr. Pratt next took a four years' course in the medical department of Lake Forest University and another at a homeopathic college. He is now Professor of Electro-Therapeutics at four colleges in Chicago.

This is the man who, enthusiastic, but "not making assertions," is trying a crucial experiment against the greatest physical terror of the age. Besides absolute success in killing the germs of tuberculosis, diphtheria and typhoid in repeated experiments, Messrs. Pratt and Wightman have been all but successful in treating the bacilli of cholera, pneumonia, anthrax and influenza. Cholera, in fact, may safely be added to the list.

They are conservative in their statements and refuse to subject their scientific work to the vagaries of prophecy. "It is one thing to kill bacilli in test tubes, and quite another to apply the theory to the bacilli in a human being," said Professor Pratt. The electrician and the bacteriologist have no doubt as to the verdict they have rendered on their initial work. They refuse to predict that the same ends may be obtained positively by subjecting human beings to the same treatment—holding this assertion until the outcome of the experiment now under way.

They believe the first triumph will be met by a second. They are convinced



John A. C. Johnson is subjecting himself to applications of the X ray as a cure for consumption. It is an experiment conducted by the Journal in the interest of humanity and under the direction of two well-known young scientists.

lated with the liveliest and most virulent germs of consumption possible to produce, a record of symptoms is being kept. With the pigs there has been no effort to direct the ray directly and only into the lungs. With the Journal experiment on a human subject, the process has been as above described. The pigs were put into separate boxes and the power of the ray was directed through the wood and through the entire bodies of the animals. There was an immediate change for the better. It is part of the theory that the electricity acts as a stimulant. The experimenters say that the electrolysis of the tissues directly under the centre of the force will cause decomposition. This will create free oxygen, and uniting with the free oxygen of the body will form ozone, which is the enemy of bacilli.

Professor Pratt is convinced that there is at least as little likelihood of failure in the present experiment as in the ones successfully concluded. It is his opinion there will be less likelihood of failure in real cases, since the artificial tissues are not as helpful to the process as the natural. The ray is passed directly into the lungs of the Journal patient. It is a fact that the germs of cholera, typhoid and diphtheria directly under the light will be killed. The other germs close at hand certainly will be stunned. The stronger the force the greater the deadly circle.

It is now practically determined by the Chicago men that the results obtained are not caused by any new force. The changes that take place happen from electricity applied another way, but the German dis-

The Doctor and His Patient.

covery makes the application easier and more effective. Professor Wightman, who has done nothing for six years but experiment and study in the lines of cures for contagions, is becoming enthusiastic, despite his conservatism. He now allows himself to hope that the natural remedy for certain terrors of the race has finally been discovered. The facts of the first trial were so amazing that he refused absolutely to give an opinion. A second collection, comprising cholera, hog cholera, tuberculosis and diphtheria germs, was exposed to the ray. This happened two weeks ago. He took up the tubes containing the victims in the laboratory yesterday, and after a look with the glass said there was hardly any reason for withholding a positive opinion. They are dead—have not spread in a medium which could cook them back to life. They seem to be absolutely slain.

The culture in captivity of bacilli is a science in itself. There is in the laboratory in which the work has been going on enough of all the known pests of earth to wipe out Greater New York. The germs are housed in test tubes and fill the two sides of three big rooms. This is the microscopical menagerie or botanical garden which Professor Wightman has gathered about himself. There are rules in this big laboratory as stringent as the regulations in a powder mill. A violation might let out a deadly plague. There is not an instrument used in the handling which is not thoroughly and absolutely disinfected at the conclusion of each experiment. The animals killed by inoculations are devoured by acids, the tentacles of some of the germs being known to be longer than ten years without any nutriment, and equal care is taken in all other respects.

HILDRETH MEETS HIS FATHER.

Son and Parent Embrace Warmly, but Little is Said by Either.

Rome, N. Y., April 27.—J. Homer Hildreth of New York, father of the boy now on trial here for his life, arrived in town this morning. He was escorted with Joseph L. Sayles, his son's attorney, all the forenoon. This afternoon he went to the jail and met his son for the first time since his arrest. They met in the jail parlor and embraced warmly, though little was said by either. Mr. Hildreth sat in the parlor room all the afternoon by the side of his son. A special order was obtained from the Court permitting Hildreth to go out riding, and J. Homer Hildreth took him out for a short drive on Sunday afternoon, and again this morning. Hildreth was kept in handcuffs on each occasion.

Court reconvened at 9 o'clock to-day, and the afternoon was spent in examining witnesses. The one hundred and sixty-fifth man examined was accepted as the eleventh juror. Eleven men remain of the extra panel of fifty summoned Saturday to select the twelfth juror from. Both sides have nearly exhausted their peremptory challenges.

A aunt of Hildreth, Mrs. M. P. Perrine, of Upper Red Hook, Dutchess County, arrived in town Saturday and has called on him frequently at the jail.

GREAT THE WRATH OF ELDER STURGES.

He Flung Off His Coat to Do Battle with Pastor Bynum at a Conference.

The Other Was Ready, with Sleeves Rolled Up, but Bishop Tanner Intervened.

OVER A QUESTION OF SLEEP.

Sturges Openly Declared That Bynum Was Often in Bed After 9 A. M., and the Lie Direct Passed Between Them.

And when the elder had come into the tent of the Apostle, the sun was high in the heavens, but, lo! the sound of heavy slumber smote his ears, and the elder waxed exceedingly wroth. From the Chronicles of the Jersey Conference. This, in brief, tells the story—or one of the causes which led to the story—or the most exciting five minutes, the annual conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church of New Jersey has known since Bishop Tanner assumed the robes of his exalted office. The persons concerned were Bishop Tanner, Presiding Elder Sturges and the Rev. Thomas Bynum, of Elizabeth. The Rev. Mr. Bynum's alleged habit of late rising is the principal cause assigned for what came very near being a pugilistic encounter.

Presiding Elder Sturges resides in Camden. He has 232 pounds of flesh, and side whiskers. Mr. Bynum has more inches than the elder, but less adipose tissue. Among his friends his chin whiskers are regarded with greater admiration than are the facial adornments of the elder. Mr. Bynum wears his chin appendages in the fashion introduced by Dr. Zerkhurst.

Mr. Bynum went to Elizabeth something over a year ago, from the Pittsburgh (Pa.) Conference, and has made many friends in New Jersey, but among them the name of the Presiding Elder does not figure. The elder has no parochial charge, and the Jersey system for his support is a sort of income tax upon each pastor of the conference. The tax assessed against Mr. Bynum was \$40 per annum, payable quarterly, and, in consideration of this, the elder is required to appear before the Bynum flock once every three months. The Bynum adherents claim that the elder has shed no light in Elizabeth for many months, and Mr. Bynum admits that he has not put the last quarterly dividend to the elder for this reason.

Yesterday morning the conference was in session in Newark, and several hundred brothers were present. Suddenly the Committee on Ministerial Efficiency reported that Mr. Bynum had been charged with lying and late.

"How's this, Brother Bynum?" inquired the Bishop in a low, pained voice. "It is false," responded the pastor of the Elizabeth flock. "I usually arise between 6 and 7 o'clock, and frequently as early as 4 o'clock."

Slowly the tall, majestic form of the Presiding Elder arose, a few feet in front of Mr. Bynum. The Presiding Elder has a voice deep and sonorous.

"That is false," he said slowly. "I have called upon Mr. Bynum after 9 a. m. and found him still in bed."

Mr. Bynum sprang to his feet, and the stenographic report places these words in his mouth:

"You're in error, sir; you're in error." Without a moment's hesitation Elder Sturges divested himself of his long, clerical frock coat, took a hitch at his trousers and advanced toward Mr. Bynum. The latter gentleman did not take off his coat, but he rolled up his sleeves. Then the Bishop, leaving the rostrum, ran between the two.

"Take your seats," he said sternly, "and you, Elder, dress yourself!"

The Bishop then ascended to his rostrum. "I am surprised and grieved," he said, "at such an exhibition of temper as has been displayed by the Presiding Elder. I do not wish and I do not propose to have such a man representing me and my holy office throughout this conference. As to whether Mr. Bynum sleeps too late in the morning I don't know, but I think it would be well if he were transferred to the Pittsburgh Conference."

It is thought that the Presiding Elder will lose his position, and the clergyman his pastorate as a result of yesterday's quarrel.

NEARLY BURNED TO DEATH BY BENZINE.

Mrs. Augusta Pfanner and Her Husband Seriously Injured at Their Home.

Held a Lighted Candle Close to a Can of the Highly Explosive Liquid.

WERE RESCUED BY CHARLES SOFTYE.

Crazed by Pain the Woman Ran Across a Fire Escape and Was Found in the Flat of a Neighbor.

Mrs. Augusta Pfanner lies in the Presbyterian Hospital so seriously burned that her life is despaired of. Her husband, August, with his arms and head bandaged so that he is almost unrecognizable, is being cared for at his home. His injuries are most dangerous. Both received their injuries yesterday afternoon in a fire in their home on the top floor of the building at the southwest corner of Seventy-sixth street and First avenue. The fire was caused by a candle and a can of benzine.

Pfanner had a feather bed which he wanted to clean. Yesterday he and his wife took it into a store room to fix it. There was no window in the room. Pfanner carried a candle with him. In one hand he held a can of benzine. As he bent down the can and the lighted candle met. There was a flash, an explosion, and a horrible shriek. Pfanner lost his head, and instead of aiding his wife, whose clothes were on fire, he rushed into the kitchen and dropped the blazing can of benzine into a tub filled with water. His own clothing was blazing and the room was filled with flame and smoke in a moment. Mrs. Pfanner, crazed with fright, sprang through the window to the iron balcony of the fire escape. She ran across this, screaming for help, to the rooms of Mrs. Loll, on the same floor. Mrs. Loll was not in, but her window was open, and through it the crazed woman ran. She tried to get into the hall, but the door was locked. She rolled on the floor, shrieking with pain.

Meanwhile, Pfanner rushed downstairs to the street, shouting for assistance. Into the butcher shop of Charles Softye he ran and told of the accident.

The butcher, realizing the situation, ran to the Pfanners' flat. Not finding Mrs. Pfanner there he searched for her. Hearing her eyes Softye threw his shoulder



Mrs. AUGUSTA PFANNER.

against the door of the Loll's apartments and burst it open. Then, seizing rugs and blankets, he smothered the flames. Carrying her downstairs he left her in the care of some neighbors. Then turning in a fire he rushed back to the room armed with two buckets of water. The firemen soon put out the blaze and found that about \$700 damage had been done to the building and the furniture.

The Pfanners were taken to the Bellevue Hospital, where their injuries were dressed.

Pfanner was able to return home with his arms in bandages and slings. The doctors say that Mrs. Pfanner's recovery is doubtful. Had it not been for Softye she would have perished.

LOOMIS' NIGHT OF MUSIC.

Manuscript Selections of the Author

Played and Sung in Carnegie Hall.

A manuscript concert, consisting of late compositions by Harvey Worthington Loomis, was given at Carnegie Music Hall last night. Victor Rudin, the composer, Loomis opened the entertainment with a sonata for violin and piano in C minor. Tom Karl, late of the Bostonians, sang "Sweetheart, Sign no More." Aldrich's poem, with Loomis' music, which was heartily encored. Virginia Ballie followed with three piano selections, which were rendered by Mrs. Frederic Denn, who possesses a contralto voice of rare excellence, sang "A Mother's Lullaby" and "Sign no More, Ladies" with great expression. One of the hits of the evening was made by Edwin Star Belknap, in "The Song of the Pear Tree," a dramatic sketch with musical background, by Mr. Loomis. Forster Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Stillman Kelley and Mme. Methot were among other performers.

The concert ended with Edwin S. Belknap's one-act pantomime, "Put to the Test." Incidental music by Mr. Loomis. The author was assisted by Jessie Mackaye and Male Turnstone. The entertainment served to advance Mr. Loomis' versatility as a composer. His instrumental selections showed careful study and knowledge of tone color. His vocal music was sweetly pathetic where such movement was required and a light, jovial dash in the brighter themes.

Tobacco Trust Dividend. Argument was yesterday made before Chancellor McGill, in Jersey City, under the order to show cause why an injunction should not be issued restraining the American Tobacco Company from paying a dividend of 2 per cent on stock and issuing 20 per cent of scrip from surplus. Chancellor McGill reserved his decision.



English Patent Leather.

HAMMERSTEIN FIGHTS.

Olympia's Proprietor Accused of Unfair Dealing; Sues for Libel.

Oscar Hammerstein has begun proceedings for criminal libel against W. A. McCann, manager for Koster & Bial, and Edward F. McKay, editor of "Theatrical Tidings," a sheet issued weekly. Papers in the action were served upon McCann and McKay yesterday, requiring their presence in the Jefferson Market Police Court Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Hammerstein has also instituted two civil suits, each for \$10,000 damages, against McCann and McKay.

"Theatrical Tidings," of which McCann is the reputed proprietor, published a few weeks ago an article taken from "The Music Hall," an English publication. The article stated that European artists, returning to their native land, were loud in condemnation of alleged unfair treatment on the part of Mr. Hammerstein and advised those holding contracts with Olympia's proprietor, to have their salaries paid in advance before venturing to this country.

Mr. Hammerstein says the article, which is one of several, was written in the interests of Albert Hall, with whom he has business relations some time ago, and that its republication in "Tidings" was malicious. He has cabled to London to begin suit against "The Music Hall" for the original publication.

In addition to these several suits, Mr. Hammerstein is about to withdraw his bond for \$225,000, issued as surety for Koster & Bial's favor of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company. Norwith-standing the strained relations of the rival



CHAS. SOFTYE.

Mrs. Pfanner and her wife tried to clean a feather bed with benzine by the light of a candle. The benzine exploded, setting fire to their clothing. Mrs. Pfanner would have been burned to death had it not been for the prompt aid given by Charles Softye.

MRS. PFANNER AND HER RESCUER.

August Pfanner and his wife tried to clean a feather bed with benzine by the light of a candle. The benzine exploded, setting fire to their clothing. Mrs. Pfanner would have been burned to death had it not been for the prompt aid given by Charles Softye.

music hall proprietors, Oscar, last August, went surety for that sum. Mr. McCann says he intended no malice by republishing the article. It was a legitimate piece of news he declared, and he repudiated it just as he would any other item. "The Music Hall," he says, is controlled directly by "The Water Rats," a society similar in aims and purposes to the Elks. The quarter of one performer is the business of all, and being devoted to the vaudeville profession the paper naturally prints the news concerning them.

The article stated that the aggrieved parties numbered, among others, the Leamy sisters, Florrie Rubina, he says, was a well known singer and actress, and being unable to appear, he released her, paying her for a portion of her time, the five Musical Jocks, who also complain of his treatment, refused to cut out an objectionable feature, he says, and he compromised with them by paying them \$1,000 to stay away. Under their contract they would have received \$1,200. The contract with French was made by Teddy Marks, he declared, without his (Oscar's) approval, and was cancelled.

As a further evidence of the malice contained in the original article, the proprietor of Olympia says copies of the paper have been sent to persons under contract to him and that he has been obliged to send his son abroad to see the persons and assure them of the falsity of the charges.

Harry Blake on the Stage Again.

Amesbury, Mass., April 27.—The veteran actor, Harry Blake, who was widely known forty years ago throughout the country, when he travelled in the same company with John Wilkes Booth and other dramatic stars, appeared before a great audience at the opera house to-night in the old-time drama "Michael Earle." He was supported by amateurs. Blake was one of the four present at the memorable dinner given by Edwin Booth in Boston. The dinner was the outcome of a bet, and the loser was to furnish a dinner for four cost \$1,000. The four were Edwin Booth, Wilkes Booth, Harry Blake and a merchant of Boston named Woodbridge.

Guimp Has Had Fighting Enough.

Guimp, the Central Park leopard that was so badly injured in a fight with its mate, Jim, several days ago, which has since been in the monster hospital, was returned to his cage yesterday and attracted much attention from the crowd that thronged about it. He is a very and disagreeable temper, but manifests no desire to do any more fighting.

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TWO MAD DOGS RAID A SALOON.

Proprietor Conlon Swears They Are Under the Spell of Roosevelt.

With Apparent Method in Their Madness They Both Dash in at the Same Time.

DRINKERS LEAP TO THE COUNTER.

One Malicious Brute Smashes a Plate Glass Mirror; While the Other Jumps Half Way Through a Rear Window.

What private ends these dogs may have cherished when they went mad no one knows. Doubtless they did it in order to annoy Saloon Keeper Pat Conlon. At any rate, one of them managed in his frenzy to smash a plate glass mirror in that gentleman's resort, at Thirty-eighth street and Ninth avenue, while the other demolished his rear window. The curious thing is that both dogs went mad at the same time and, though total strangers to each other, acted in apparent concert.

It was about midday when Officer Michael Quinn, standing at the corner of Thirty-eighth street, saw a crowd making up Ninth avenue, hot foot, dispersing rapidly into shops and doorways as they advanced.

Officer Quinn is a brave, long-limbed policeman, with a clear blue eye, and a record for revolver shooting. He has also had experience with mad dogs, and it didn't take him long to guess what the matter was. Accordingly he pulled out his six-shooter unhesitatingly, and started on the curbside. A big, gray dog, blood stained and foaming at the mouth, was trotting leisurely up the avenue in the middle of the road way, with all the room to himself.

Standing alone on the deserted curbstone, the policeman's presence attracted the dog's attention, and he headed for him. Quinn cocked his revolver and coolly took aim as the dog, open mouthed and frothing, got within ten feet of him. He fired, and the shot went clean through the animal's body. With a howl it jumped forward and pitched through the open doorway of Conlon's saloon, where three customers sat drinking.

The trio ascended the bar instantaneously, while the dog careering through the place dashed headlong against the six mirror that covers the rear wall. It was a three-eighths inch plate glass, but the dog smashed it into several fragments. Then he turned round and staggered out through the doorway. Ray Irwin was waiting, revolver in hand, and another well directed shot ended him.

The dog had started from somewhere near the river, and was first observed running up Thirty-sixth street, with a rabble of boys following. In Thirty-sixth street, just opposite Cook's iron works, it ran from the roadway to the sidewalk. A nurse girl was perambulating along, and as the dog hurried toward her she shrieked and ran, leaving a carriage where it stood. The dog passed on without molesting it, however, and turned into Ninth avenue.

Just a little before this dog had so pre-empted himself into Conlon's cafe, the other dog, that one of the lodgers kept in the back yard, went mad, and made intense excitement. He was shot just after he had leaped part way through a rear window of the saloon and got jammed between the bars that were there to protect the glass.

Conlon, like all good saloonmen, attributes the misfortunes of the period to Theodore Roosevelt's presence on earth.

"I'd like to make him pay for that mirror," he growled, "he'd ought to."

By what reasoning process he reached this conclusion, he didn't state but just repeated the assertion.



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THE CLERICAL BELLIGERENTS.

At the New Jersey African Methodist Episcopal Conference yesterday a charge was made against Pastor Bynum that he was always absent late in the morning. He denied the accusation, whereupon Elder Sturges arose and gave him the lie. Pastor Bynum, who affects the Parkhurst style of whiskers, passed it back. The Elder flung off his frock coat and advanced upon Pastor Bynum, who awaited him with sleeves rolled up. A pugilistic combat was averted by the interference of the Bishop.

as to the death of the four sorts of bacilli in the first trial of eight varieties—hopeful and confident that they will be able to save the lives of the two guinea pigs inoculated with the germs of consumption taken from the lungs of a man who will die within three weeks.

ACTS AS A STIMULANT.

In the case of the guinea pigs inocu-